Mail Disaster

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Mail Disaster

by KagomeBenihime

Summary

Will receives a strange package from his brother, accidentally covering himself in a strange powder, suddenly, everyone seems interested.

Hey, Will

I found this the other day and thought of you.

Have some fun for once!

You need something to replace that stick up your ass!

From your best big bro.

Bobby

P.S. Don't use it all at once!

Will sighed softly, putting the note down, *'The fuck has Bobby done now?'*

Will looked at the package that had come with the note, pulling out the jar of pink colored powder, tilting it slightly back and forth curiously.

There wasn't a label or anything, but knowing Bobby…

Will picked up his phone and dialed his brother's number.

When the phone picked up, the first thing Will heard was a loud moaning before an accented voice casualty answered, "Hello?"

Will was stunned a moment before saying, "Who's speaking? Where's my brother?"

The voice on the phone chuckled softly, "One sec, hey Bunny, it's your brother."

The moaning shifted slightly and Will heard Bobby through the phone yelling, "Damn it Nigel! Don't just answer my phone during sex! What if it was my boss!"

"That old crusty dusty could use the excitement." The voice, Nigel, apparently, chuckled before there was a scuffle and Bobby's breathless voice said, "Hello?"

Will sighed softly, "Should I not have called?"

"Will!" Bobby cried, a grin clear in his voice, "You got my package?"

"Yeah, I did." Will said, "I wanted to know what the hell it was in the-"

"Ah fuck- Nigel, do that again!" Bobby gasped.

Will growled softly, "Bobby. What is in the jar?"

Bobby moaned loudly, "Oh yeah… um, j-just try it Will, it'll do wonders, promise!" Another moan and a deep growl, "Gotta go Will, good luck! God Nigel-! *Breed me!*" Then the call cut off.

Will groaned, pinching the bridge of his nose, why was his brother so… whatever Bobby was…

Will put the phone down and picked up the bottle again, knowing Bobby, he wouldn't get any answers from him for a while… Will tugged at the stopper, it didn't move, Will tugged again.

Just then, the dogs all started barking.

Will jumped, jerking the stopper out and getting doused in a cloud of pink dust. Coughing sharply, Will put the stopper back in and tried to brush the fine powder away.

A loud knock at the door clarified why the dogs had started barking.

"One sec!" Will called, managing to brush most of the dust from his hair and clothes before opening the door and holding back a sigh, there stood Jack Crawford, his alpha boss who was always demanding a lot more from Will than he wanted to give.

"I'm kinda busy right now, Jack… can it wait till-"

"No, Will." Jack said gruffly, "it's a Ripper body… I need you on this, now."

Will sighed, "Fine… let me change…" he walked away before Jack could argue that point and Jack knew better than to enter Will's territory without permission.

Will changed his clothes, getting more of the powder off as he did, then moved out to his car to follow Jack to the location.

Will looked over the body, giving his analysis when he first felt it.

Wet...

Will was mortified when he realized there was slick trickling down his ass cheeks, he had often been at least a little aroused when looking at the Rippers work, he loved seeing the man's art, though he never said anything out loud.

Now though… Zeller, who was taking pictures next to him, sniffed and looked at Will in surprised confusion. "Are you… *turned on* right now Graham? It's a crime scene!"

Will closed his eyes, wishing he could disappear, especially since Zeller had said it all very loudly… everyone was looking over at them now, the other alphas now sniffing appreciatively.

"Wow…" Will heard Beverly whisper, "You smell amazing, Will…"

Will looked at her in shock, none of his alpha colleagues had ever shown any interest in him AT ALL (except Hannibal, but Will pretended not to notice that.) and now they were all

scenting him without his consent and some even trying to scent lure him!

Hannibal stood a short distance away, looking at Will with dark eyes… alpha red eyes…

Suddenly, Jack was there, blocking Will's view of Hannibal and overwhelming Will with the sudden blast of alpha pheromones.

"Will, let's go, you shouldn't be out here if you're not feeling well, I'll take you home."

Will had to take a step back, Jack's scent was almost overwhelming, it put Will's teeth on edge, "I can drive myself just fine." He said softly, something was wrong, he didn't like the way everyone was looking at him, he would admit he was feeling slightly dizzy, but he didn't want to be in a tight space alone with Jack…

"The last thing we need is for you to have an accident driving like this." Jack said quickly, trying to use his gruff bullying to get Will to submit.

Suddenly, Hannibal was there, "I can take you, Will." He looked at Jack, a cool ice to his eyes that any would call a challenge… if not for Hannibal's light smile and calm voice, "I can make sure he's safe, and I am a doctor. If needed, I can assist him."

Will found himself nodding slightly, Hannibal's scent was washing over him, blocking Jack's harsher scent with notes of pumpkin pie and lavender, "Y-yeah… ok…" Will said softly, "I still think I could drive but… If you all seem to think I can't…"

Jack opened his mouth to argue, but Hannibal was already steering Will towards his car, "Wonderful, let's get you squared away then."

Hannibal helped Will into the car, glancing briefly at the other alphas watching them hungrily before climbing in and pulling away. "Are you alright, Will? You're flushed."

Will nodded, "Feel kinda dizzy… that's all…"

Hannibal nodded slowly, "Have you had a heat lately?"

Will scoffed softly, "No… my cycle is a mess… my stress levels make it hard to regulate…"

Hannibal was quiet for a while before turning towards his own home, "Would you be alright with coming to my home for dinner? I want to make sure you are alright before leaving you alone…"

Will nodded slightly, his breath was turning to soft pants as his energy started to fade, "S-Stupid Bobby…"

"Pardon?" Hannibal asked, confused.

"My brother… Bobby…" Will said softly, "sent me something… got it all over me…"

"What was it?" Hannibal asked.

Will shook his head, "Dunno… some kinda pink dust…"

Hannibal was silent for the rest of the ride, looking thoughtful.

Jack moved up towards Hannibal's house, night had fallen and he was using that to his advantage.

He had checked Will's house, but the omega hadn't been there, so Jack guessed he was at Hannibal's, and he was going to have him…

Jack couldn't get Will's delicious scent out of his mind, he wanted it- needed it…

Part of him hated this, thinking of Bella, sick at home… but he couldn't stop…

Picking the door lock, Jack crept inside, he moved towards the kitchen, knowing that was where Hannibal would be, and if Hannibal was there, Will would-

Hannibal was there, but Will wasn't.

Hannibal looked up, not seeming surprised by Jack's presence, "Hello, Jack." He said mildly, watching the other alpha.

Jack didn't respond, watching Hannibal with calculating eyes.

They moved at the same moment, Jack reaching for his gun as Hannibal threw the knife he'd been using, embedding it in Jack's hand and making him drop the gun.

Hannibal vaulted the table as Jack pulled out the knife and attacked.

They fought for several minutes, Hannibal slowly seeming to gain the upper hand before Jack had his tie around Hannibal's neck, strangling him.

Hannibal tried to break free, but Jack held firm.

CRASH

The tie went slack and Jack slumped to the floor.

Hannibal stood slowly, catching his breath and turning to the shaking omega, holding the remains of the Ming vase he'd just slammed down on Jack's head.

"Thank you, Will…" Hannibal said softly, his throat ragged after the attack.

Will looked up at him, his eyes huge and rimmed with omega gold, he was trembling now, looking like he could fall over at any moment.

Hannibal smiled gently and opened his arms, Will rushed in, burying his face in Hannibal's chest as he whimpered softly.

"Did I do good, alpha?" Will asked meekly, gripping at Hannibal's shirt.

Hannibal smiled again, though this time, Will couldn't see the predatory edge to it. Will was moving into a mating heat, attracting compatible alphas to breed him… and he had chosen Hannibal.

"Yes, Will." Hannibal murmured, stroking Will's hair, "You've been so good for me."

Will shivered at the praise, purring happily.

Hannibal savored that soft purr for a moment before pulling back slightly.

Will whined, trying to stay close.

"Will." Hannibal said, not sternly, but with enough command that Will froze and looked up at Hannibal with wide eyes.

Hannibal smiled to let him know he wasn't angry with him, "I need you to be good for me, Will, alright?"

Will nodded quickly, waiting for Hannibal to continue.

"I want you to go upstairs and wait for me, the second door on the right side." After a moment's thought, he said, "The door at the end of the hall is the linen closet, if you need a nest, you may use those."

Will nodded again, determined to be good for his alpha.

Hannibal smiled and nodded, "Good boy, off you go then."

Will hurried upstairs, his fuzzy mind not even worried about Jack, all he could think was making his nest and making his alpha happy.

Will got what he wanted from the linens. Loving all the smooth silks and soft velvets, then he entered the room Hannibal had said and almost dropped to the floor.

Alpha… his alphas scent was everywhere, Will felt weak in the knees at the strong scent, he wanted to run back to his alpha and scent him… he wanted to lay face down on the bed and take deep breaths…

Finally managing to shake himself slightly, Will managed to construct his nest, then strip and climb in it, curling up in the comfort and waiting like his alpha had said.

Will was up and expectant as soon as Hannibal opened the door.

Hannibal smiled at him and moved forward, "Will, how clear are your thoughts?"

Will stared up at Hannibal, "Enough to understand that I need you… I don't want anyone else, just you."

Hannibal growled softly, "Talk like that Will… and I may mate you…"

Will nodded, "Yes," he said quickly, "yes, please Hannibal! I want that!"

Hannibal's self control snapped and he pounced, pinning Will in his nest and sinking his teeth deep into Will’s scent gland with an almost feral snarl.

Will purred, clicking softly to soothe the alpha as he gripped at Hannibal's hair, holding him close.

Hannibal finally pulled back, purring as he licked Will's blood from his teeth and grinning down at his now mate.

Will’s eyes were glazed with heat lust, and he whined softly, reaching for Hannibal and pulling him into a kiss, licking his own blood from Hannibal's lips, purring loudly.

Hannibal pressed closer, growling softly and stroking Will's skin, his chest, his hips, his legs, anything he could reach.

Will pressed into each touch, his alphas hands were so warm… so strong… he loved Hannibal's strength.

The next few minutes were spent ripping Hannibal's suit away and memorizing each other's skin, pressing close and mapping every curve and crease.

Then Hannibal pressed two fingers into Will's hole, making the omega howl with lust.

"You're ready for me." Hannibal murmured, stroking Will's dilated rim gently before lining up.

Will couldn't say much beyond, "Yes, please, yes, alpha, YES!"

Hannibal thrust in and Will clawed at his back as he screamed at the delicious sensation of being so *FULL!*

Hannibal smiled and began thrusting at a quick pace, knowing neither of them could wait much longer.

Will came first with another scream of ecstasy, clenching around Hannibal and making the alpha cum with a snarl.

They lay together for a long time, panting softly as they tried to catch their breath, their hands moving back to each other's skin as if drawn by magnets.

Once they had caught their breath, Will quickly pushed Hannibal down on his back and climbed into his lap, lining up and dropping down quickly with a loud moan.

Hannibal growled softly and gripped at his hips as he started to bounce quickly, "Will…"

Will purred happily, "Alpha…" he whispered softly, tightening around Hannibal's cock as he sped up again.

Hannibal bucked his hips in time with the bounces, gripping Will's hips tightly, both of them knowing it would bruise and neither one caring.

Hannibal growled as he neared the edge again, pressing Will down on his knot as he surged up.

Will sighed softly as he came a second time, milking everything Hannibal had as his hole tightened around the sensitive knot.

Will must have blacked out at that point because when he opened his eyes again, it was morning, he was sticky and covered in bites and bruises, and Hannibal was holding him close as he slept.

Will smiled and snuggled closer, closing his eyes again, Bobby was right…he had needed something to replace the stick up his ass, and now… he doubted he would ever be without it.

Epilog

Bobby sighed and stretched, moaning softly at the pleasant ache in his muscles, he rolled over and looked at Nigel, who was talking on the phone in another language. Rolling closer, Bobby flopped into his alphas lap like a content cat, smiling as Nigel played with his curls.

Once the call was done, Nigel gathered Bobby up and cuddled him into the blankets.

Bobby laughed, "What was that about?" He asked softly, nuzzling Nigel's jaw.

Nigel chuckled, "Just my brother giving me an earful." He looked at Bobby "apparently he just got mated after the omega he had his eyes on got dosed with some of my love dust."

Bobby was still a moment, his mind clicking the pieces of that together, "Your brother just mated mine?"

Nigel laughed, "Seems that way, gorgeous."

Bobby sighed softly, he wanted Will to loosen up and enjoy himself… guess this counted.

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